



# YOGI BEAR

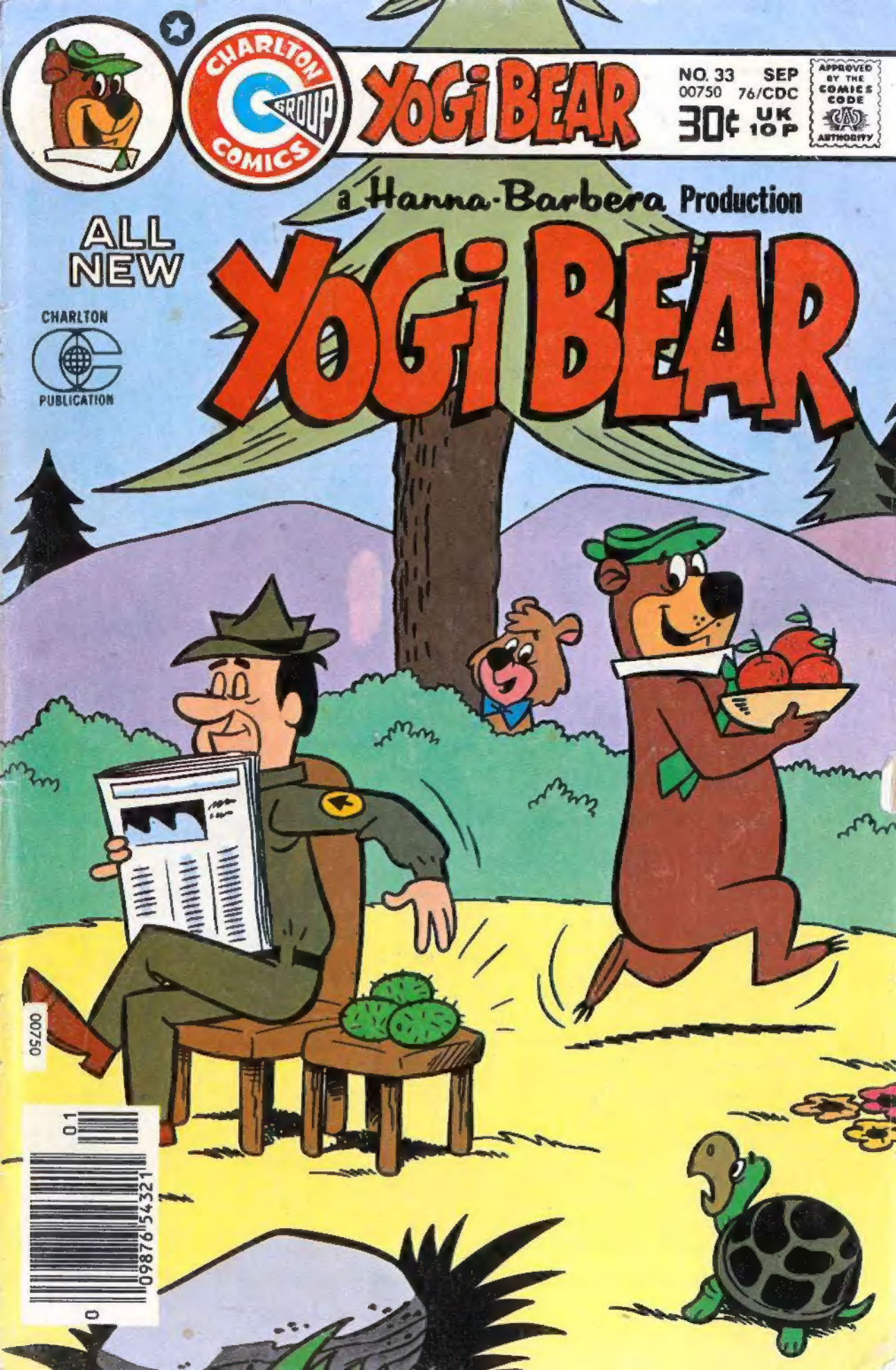
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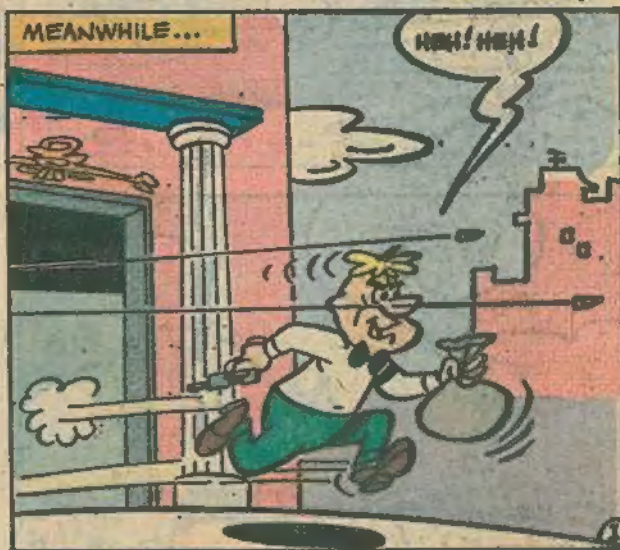
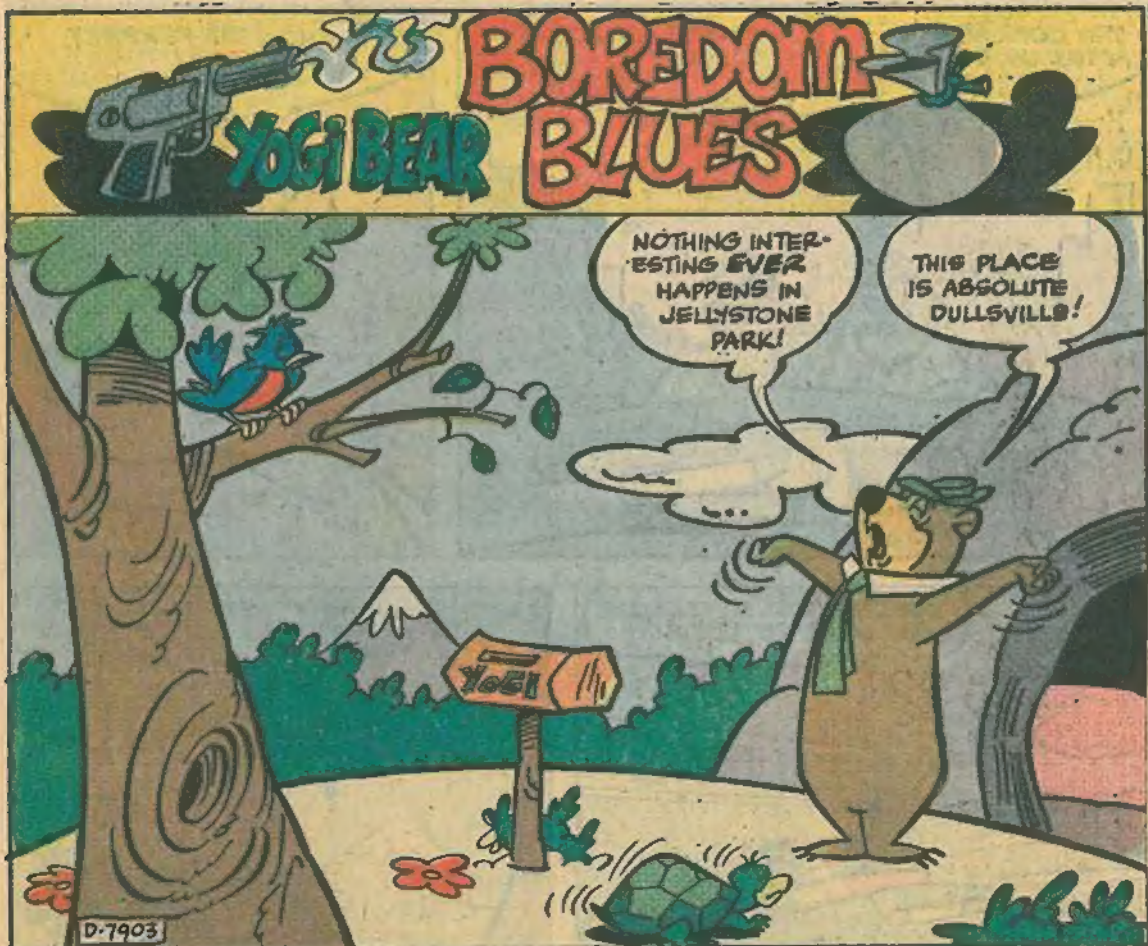
# YOGI BEAR



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YOGI BEAR Vol. 7, No. 33, September, 1976.  
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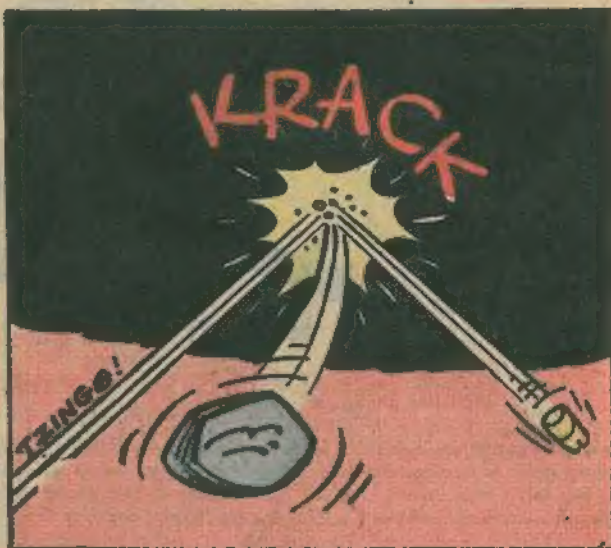
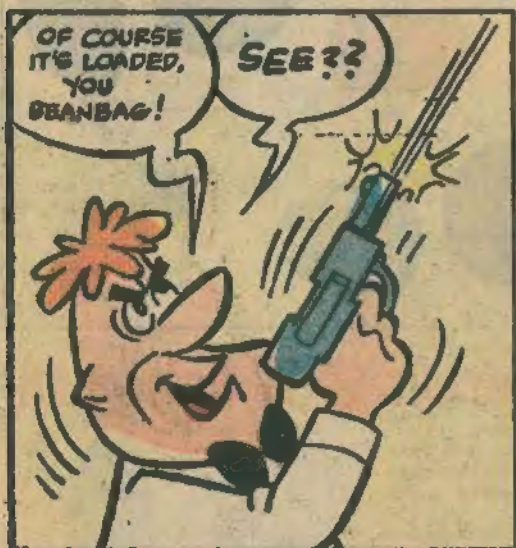


















# YOGI BEAR PROPHET PROBLEMS







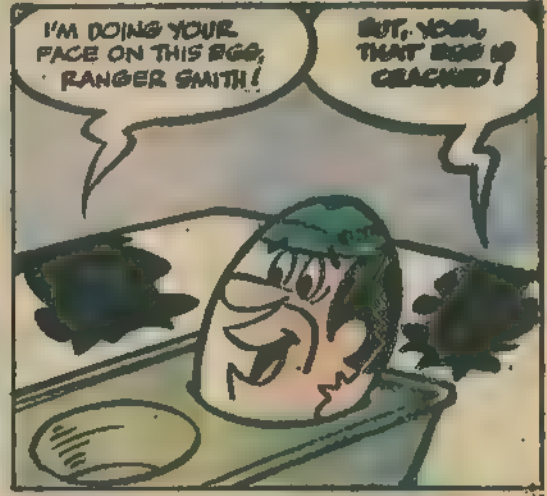
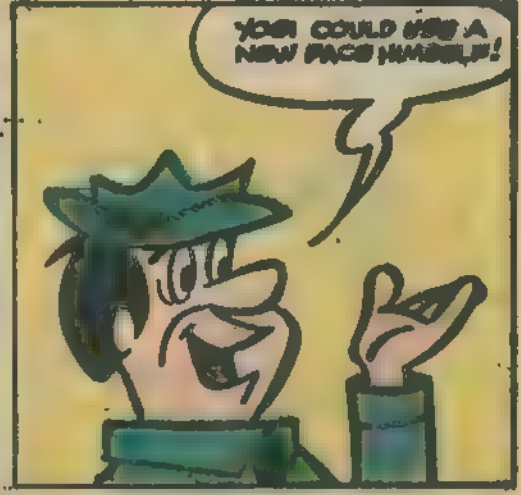
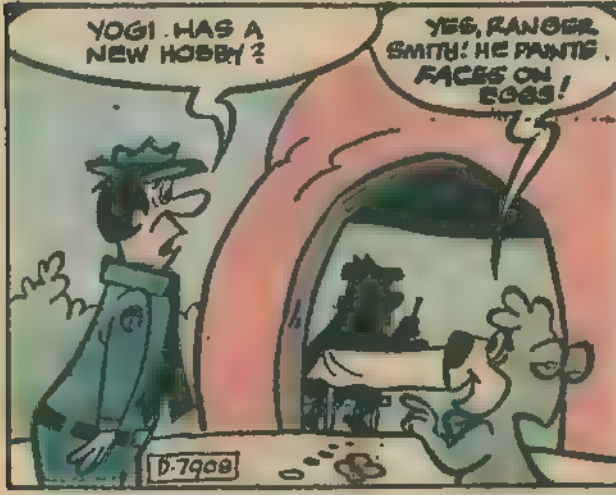


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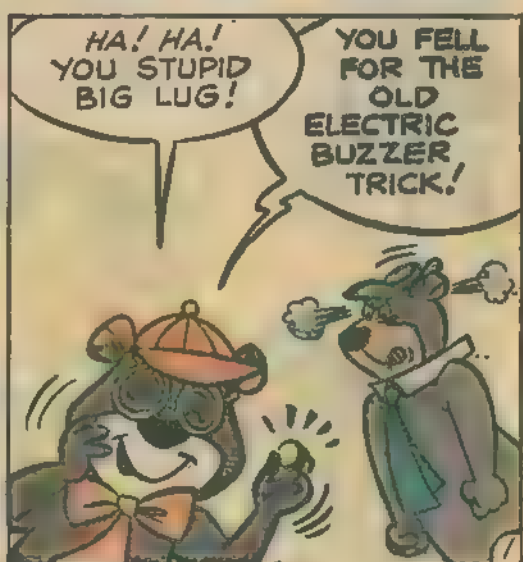
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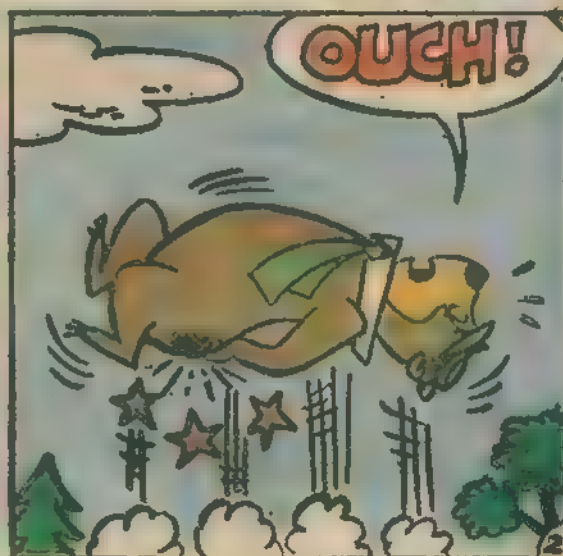
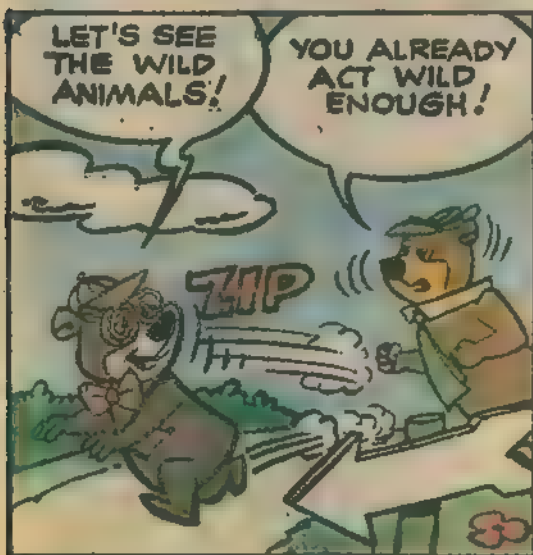




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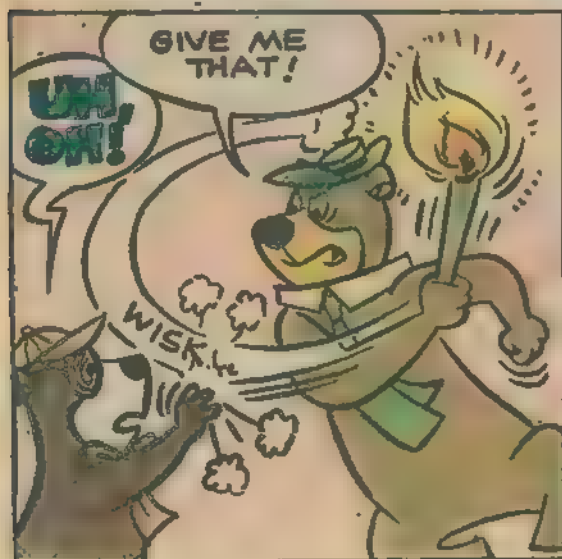
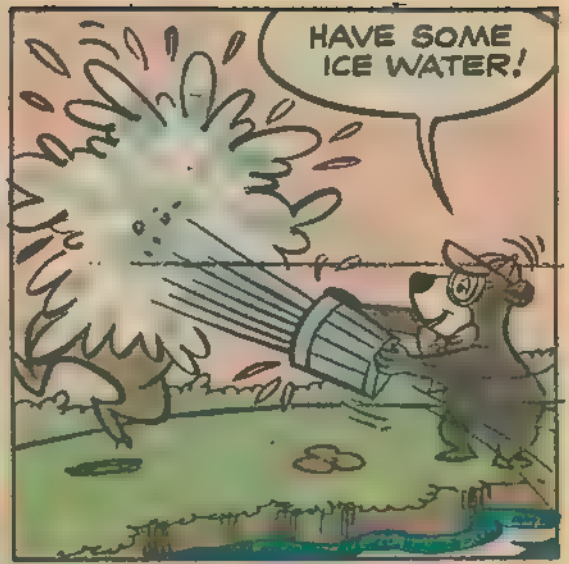




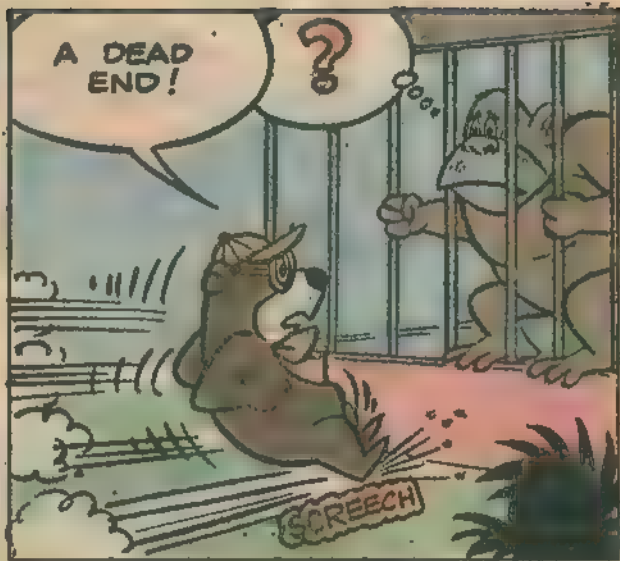


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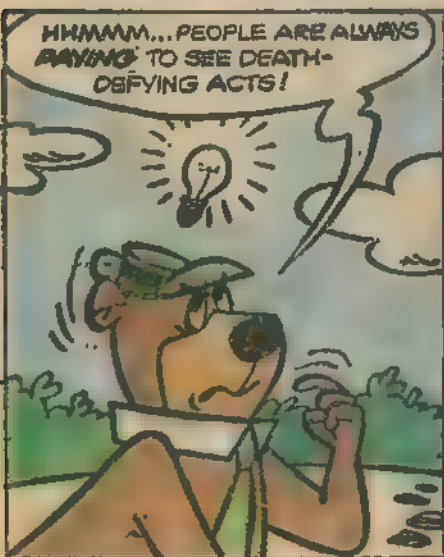




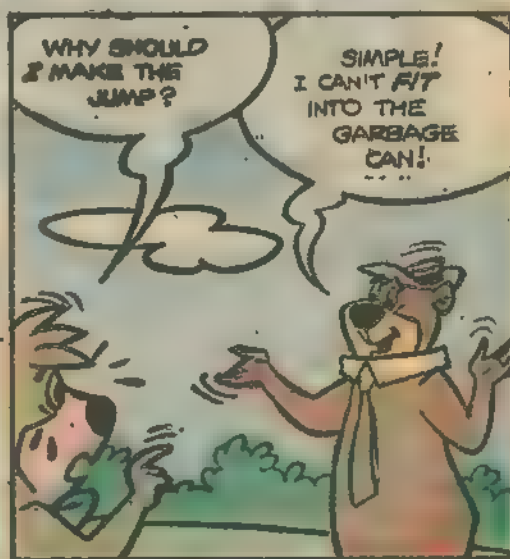
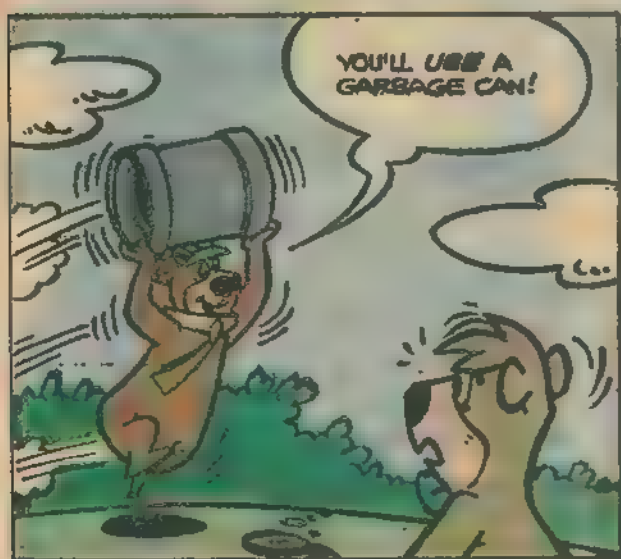
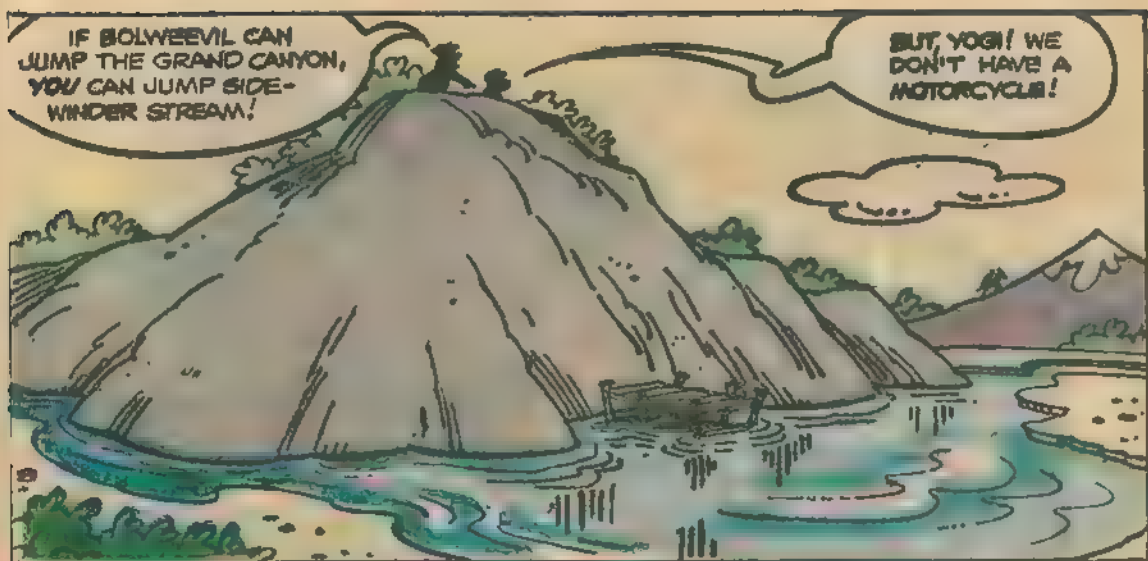




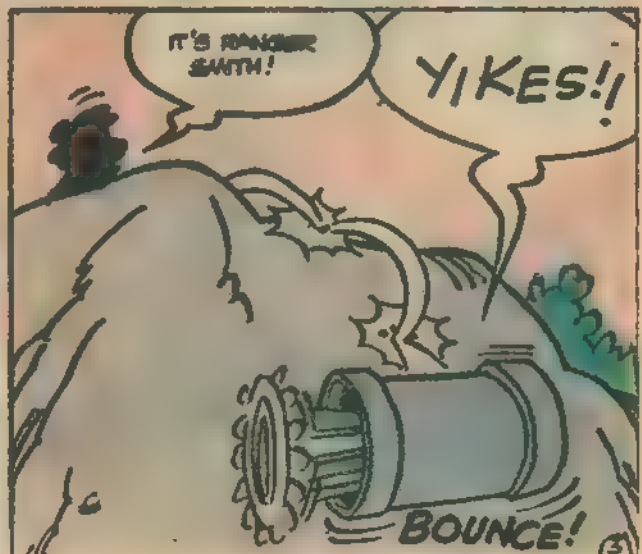
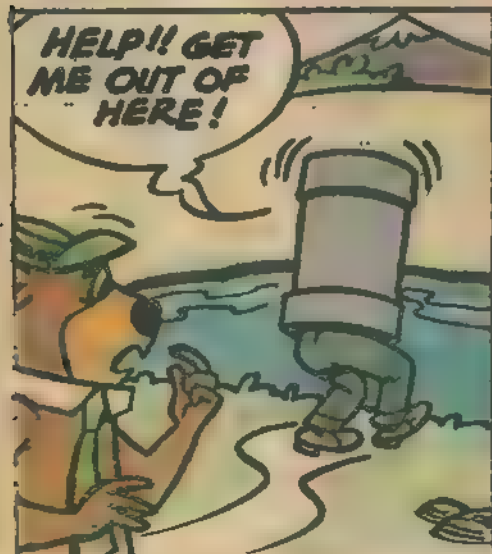
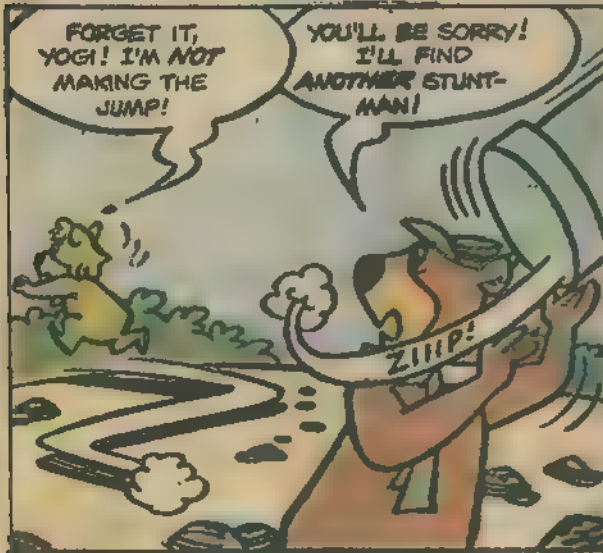
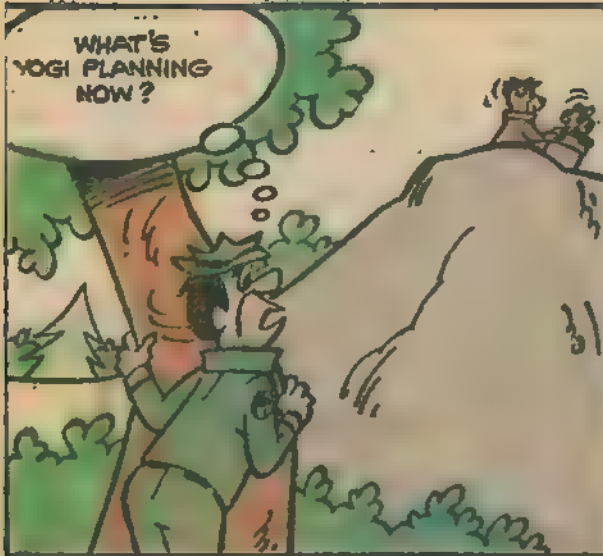
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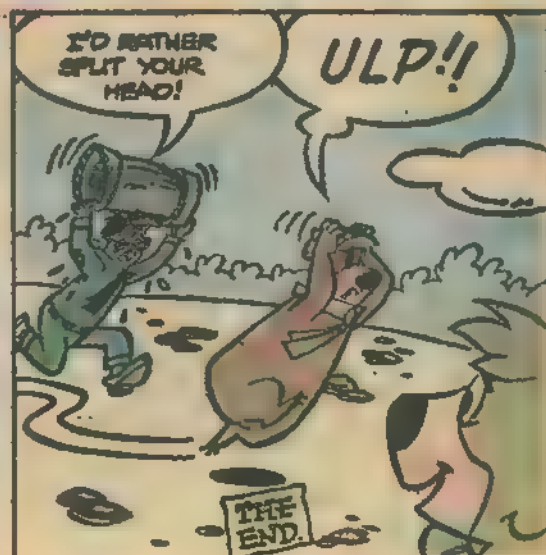
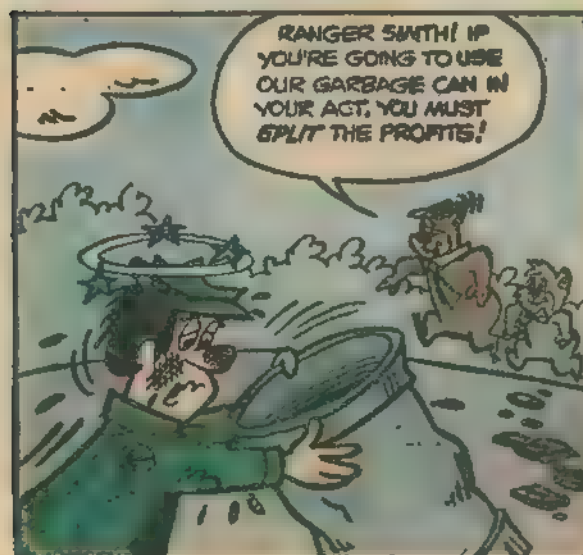
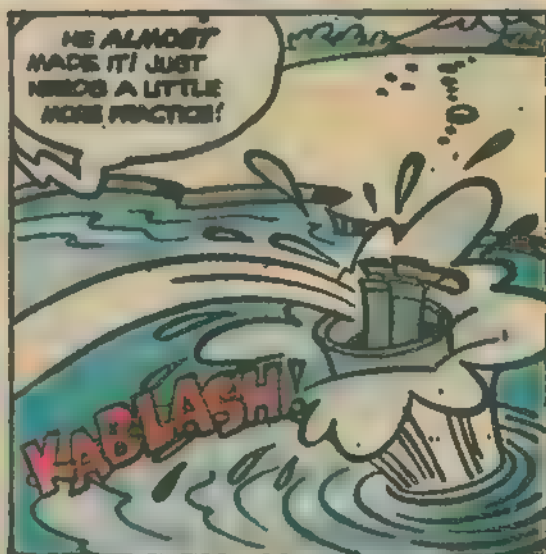
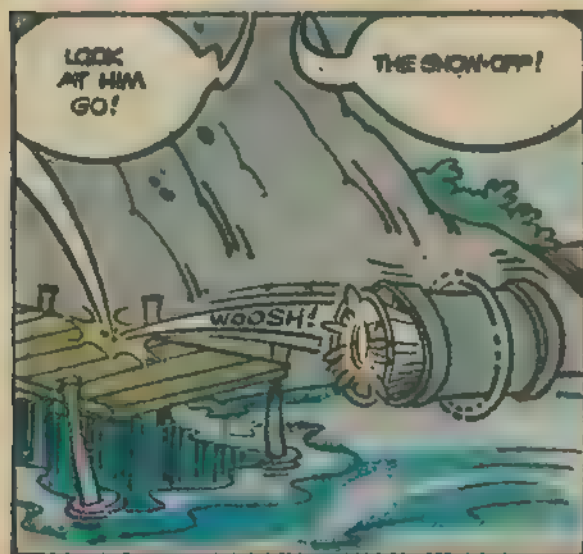
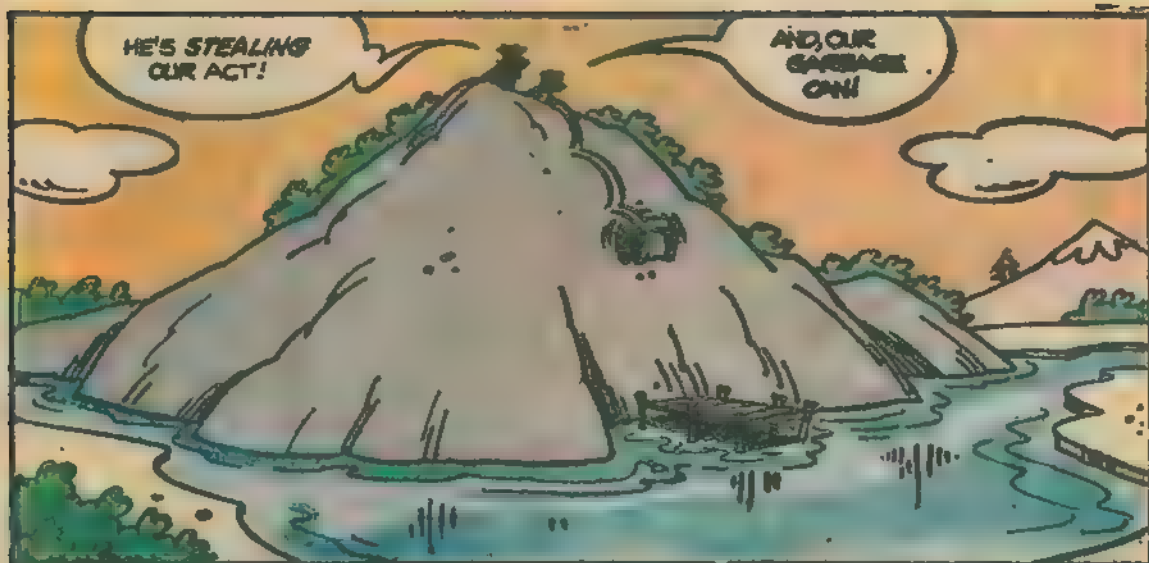






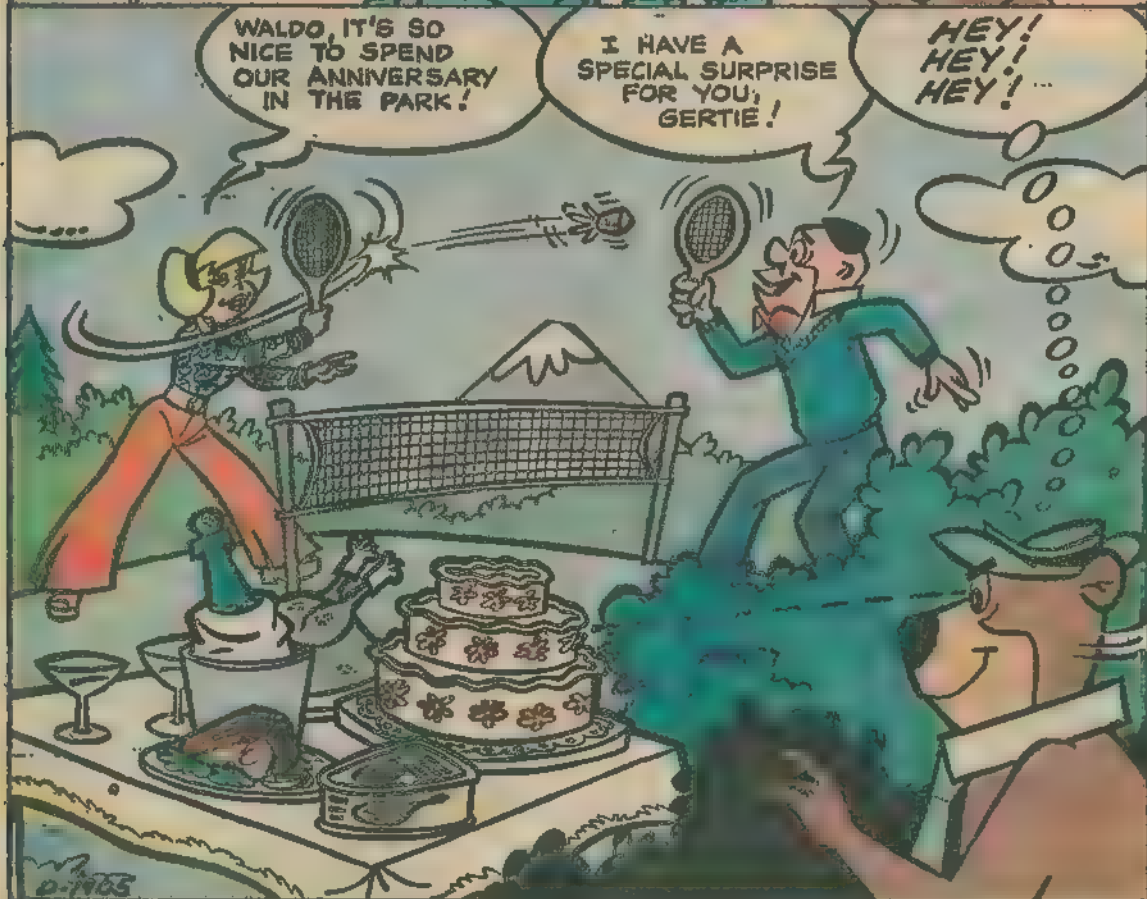




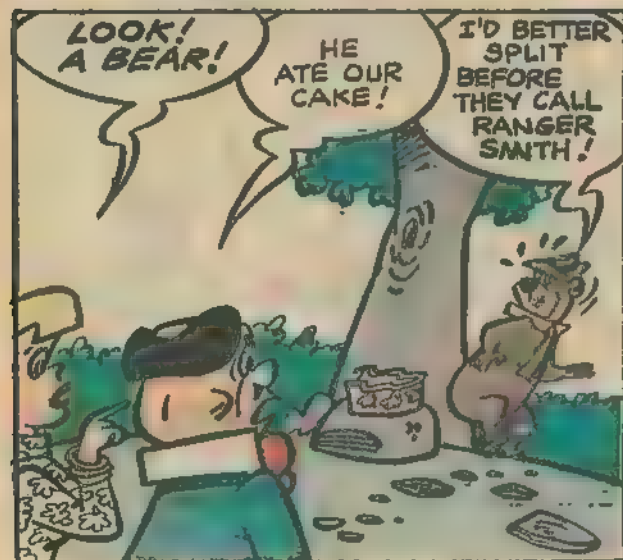
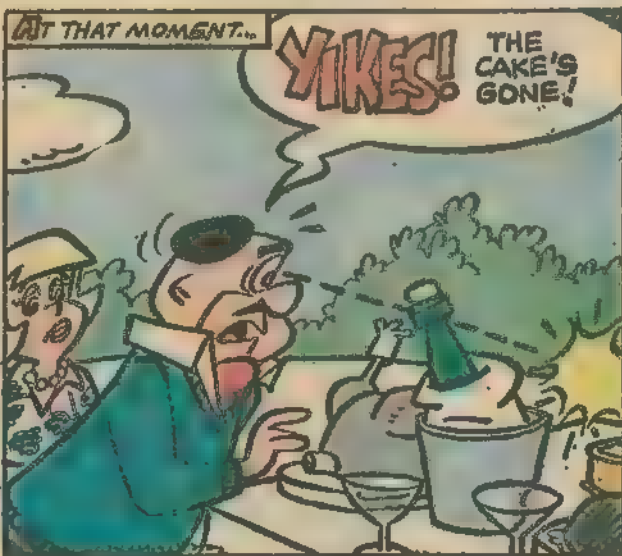
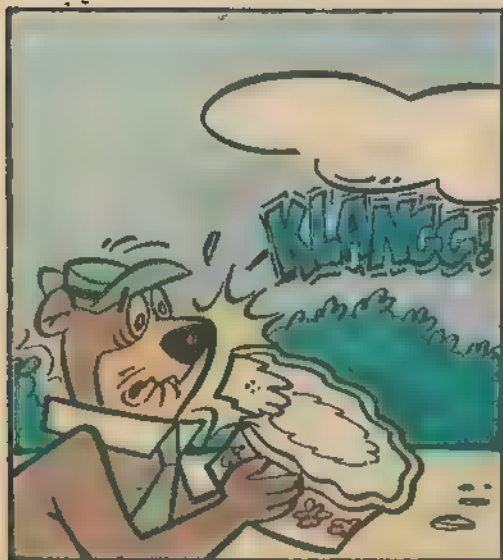


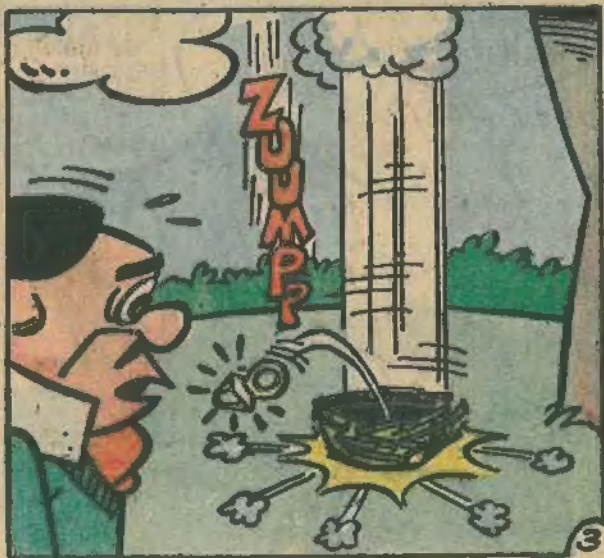


# YOGI BEAR CAKE MISTAKE















# THE PHANTOM PICNIC BASKET BANDIT



It was a quiet, summer night at Jellystone Park. The park was packed with wall to wall campers, hikers and outdoorsmen.

Most of the animals didn't like having people around. People meant trouble. They were noisy, sleepy and they never put garbage where it belonged — in wastepaper baskets. The deer, the raccoons and the other animals all wished that summer was over so the people would go home.

The only animals who didn't mind having their park invaded by humans were the bears. They liked people! Visitors to Jellystone usually fed the bears. Getting free food was what the bears liked the best about having people visit the park.

Some bears liked the free handouts that the people

gave them more than the other bears. Yogi Bear was a picnic basket addict. He liked nothing better than big picnic baskets loaded with goodies. He liked them so much that sometimes he didn't wait for the campers to offer the food to him. He just took it when no one was looking! Yogi Bear was a confessed picnic basket bandit.

"Wasn't that roast chicken good, Boo Boo, my boy?" said Yogi Bear to his pint-sized, bear buddy. Yogi and Boo Boo had just finished eating the entire contents of a huge picnic basket.

"That was good, Yogi, but you shouldn't have taken that picnic basket," answered Boo Boo. "You should have waited for those people to offer us some free food."



"If I'd waited for these cheapskates to give us something for nothing, we'd still be hungry," said Yogi. "I sat outside their tent for three hours pointing at my open mouth, and all that they gave me was a crust of dry bread."

"You could have picked some berries to go with the dry bread. Mr. Ranger doesn't like it when picnic baskets follow you home to our cave," replied Boo Boo.

"Berries and bread? Yeeh! What Mr. Ranger doesn't know won't hurt him," laughed Yogi as he patted his full tummy.

"I do know, Yogi!" bellowed Mr. Ranger as he stepped out of the shadows. "These campers complained about you. They said that a bear stole their dinner. I'm warning you for the last time. If one more picnic basket disappears in Jellystone Park, I'm sending you to a zoo!"

"Yipes! The zoo? They only feed a bear three times a day and I'm used to eating a balanced diet of six meals a day!" said Yogi. He promised never to steal another picnic basket.



That night, a strange thing happened. A huge shadow that looked like a bear went snorking through the park. He crept from camp to camp and stole every picnic basket that he could find. When the sun came up, the phantom picnic basket bandit had completed his evil work. He'd stolen every picnic basket in Jellystone Park.



The angry vacationers called up Ranger Smith and complained. He knew which bear to blame!

"Yogi Bear, get in here!" he shouted at the top of his lungs.

"Yes, sir, Mr. Ranger, sir!" said Yogi when he reported to Ranger Smith's office. "Whatever it is, I didn't do it, sir!" he quickly added.

"Where were you last night?" the ranger asked him.

"I was asleep in my cave, sir!" answered Yogi. "Why?"

"A bear stole every picnic basket in Jellystone last night, and I think you're the one who did it!"

"He was asleep in our cave all night, Mr. Ranger," testified Boo Boo.

The ranger believed Boo Boo because he was an honest bear who never lied. However, he found it hard to believe that Yogi was completely innocent. The ranger warned Yogi once again. If one more picnic basket disappeared, Yogi would be off to the zoo.

"We've got to catch that bandit," said Yogi to Boo Boo later that night. "If he steals again — it's good-bye Yogi! Besides that, he's hogging up all of the picnic baskets. I've got a plan." Yogi whispered into Boo Boo's ear, and they both laughed.

At midnight that night, Yogi placed an old picnic basket in a clearing near his cave and then hid in the bushes. Minutes later, the phantom picnic basket bandit appeared. He crept over to the basket and reached inside of it. He got the surprise of his life! Little Boo Boo was hiding inside of it.

When the bandit reached into the basket, Boo Boo clamped handcuffs onto his paws. Yogi jumped out of the bushes and tackled the phantom. They wrestled, rolled around and made so much noise that they woke up Mr. Ranger.

When Ranger Smith arrived and flicked on his flashlight, he saw that the bandit was Garvey Grizzly and not Yogi. They searched Garvey's cave and found all of the stolen picnic baskets.

Yogi and Boo Boo were heroes! "You deserve a reward!" said Ranger Smith to Yogi. "Tell me what you want and it's yours!"

"Hey! Hey! Hey! I want a picnic basket of course!" answered Yogi Bear.